

To E G - April 21, 1927 -

To ~~anywhere~~ - and our chance will come

I've gotten fairly familiar with most of the 9<sup>th</sup> Symphony. It seems to me perfectly noble that he wrote it and never heard it. I never "hear" the results of my labors for medical research and education and so it heartens me every time I hear the Ninth Symphony to think that Beethoven could do one of his finest works without the reassurance of ever getting it back, and of something meant to be heard, hear nothing.

that party I think I've learned that I'll never have a party again that I don't work on ahead of time and make go in a predetermined direction.

Elinor is in at the Theatre with friends, I have the luscious Friday night feeling. The more so because last night I got plenty of sleep. Also the weather has changed and I think to-morrow and Sunday will be solid spring-like weather. The garden is going to be pretty fine by the time you're here.

John Ward reh'd . +